

THE LOG

Vol. X No. 2

April, 1936

My Soul Doth Magnify

1st Session: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord"—*Courage.*

2nd Session: "My spirit hath rejoiced"—*Joy.*

(a) Gallant and high hearted happiness.

(b) Laughter.

(c) Beauty.

3rd Session: "He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant"—*Growth.*

WITH a suspicion that "Earnestness" is in danger of becoming a bogey in some quarters, the annual Pilots' Conference at 42, Trinity Square, was planned this year to accent the note of Joyousness that is a true hall mark of the Christian character. For that reason the Magnificat was chosen as a background.

As Mac reminded us after "Light," the words "My soul doth magnify the Lord" are written around every Lamp of the Magnificat and the spirit of that Song should be the test of the quality of our membership.

And so, first, COURAGE.

This session was taken by Mrs. Crichton Miller, who dealt with the subject from a psychological point of view. She stressed the need of courage in dealing with four of the maladies that haunt so many people to-day: Disappointment, Criticism, Anxiety, a sense of Failure.

These are the main lines of her argument:

1. *Courage in discouragement and disappointment.*

(a) The spirit of tenacity, the heritage of our race, can help here.

(b) Don't dwell on discouraging things at night. Resolutely turn the mind in other directions; the trouble will probably have solved itself by morning.

(c) Look for the best, expect the best. "There may be a guinea under your pillow when you awake."

2. *Courage in the face of criticism*—to value the good opinion of others is part of the herd instinct.

(a) It is a severe test of courage to go against those we admire.

(b) Let us not pride ourselves on being "sensitive." "Thin-skinned" more correctly meets the case!

3. *Courage in Anxiety.*—Undoubtedly this is an increasing factor in modern life.

(a) Financial insecurity has tremendously increased in the last twenty years. Its compensation is an increase in sympathy.

(b) Health—the dread of malignant disease has increased.

(c) Fear of impending disaster—the loss of a job, traffic accidents, and the like, are the product of present day conditions.

Concerning these, some practical advice was given:—

(a) First seek a physical cause. Anxiety of this type is common after illness or when the health is below par.

(b) Never cross a bridge till you come to it; the worst troubles are those that never happen.

(c) It is the unknown that terrifies. Look your lions in the face; they may turn out to be only retriever dogs!

4. *Courage to combat a sense of Failure.*

(a) Failure or success is a matter we cannot ourselves assess; we can see only a part of the whole.

(b) If we have a sense of vocation in our work the result is immaterial. If we are doing God's work we have no right to demand the satisfaction of seeing success. To quote R. L. Stevenson, "It is for us to fail in good spirits."

Then came in conclusion some very practical general considerations.

(i) Practise courage steadily in little things, refuse to be downed by even a succession of minor irritations and disappointments.

(ii) Do not allow yourself to be unduly weighted by other people's worries. This does not preclude sympathy, but it must be remembered life is an individual affair, and (like the key supplied with a tin of corned beef) to every man God gives the key to his own trouble. "It is not life that matters, but the courage we bring to it." (Walpole).

(iv) Courage comes with the exercise of courage. The china egg stimulates the hen to lay the real thing! So profess what you do not yet possess!

And finally, a quotation from Barrie: "I cannot provide you with a staff for your journey. You must cut it, each one for himself. The name of that staff is Courage. It is the rib of Himself that God sent down to His children, and it will journey with you all the way."

The discussion that followed, to judge by the animation of some groups, went on well through tea-time.

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SESSION 2.—JOY. First came "Gallant and high hearted happiness." Here Paddy Durrant gave us a challenge. She first drew the picture of our Lady, who with everything in the world to lose, had the supreme courage to surrender herself utterly to God, and so, entirely at one with God, stands for ever as the embodiment of radiant joyous womanhood. She then turned to what may too often be found in our units, women who are afraid to laugh at themselves and look askance at merriment in others—the cold eye that is turned on those who are not drawn to a life of perpetual "good works"—the Branches where any other than a "serious" meeting is taboo.

"The bow ever bent loses its spring," she quoted. We need time for relaxation so that we may in turn be a source of refreshment to others.

And then she threw down the challenge. The movement is fire; we are not. People judge the movement by us. And what they see is a set of women, dull, pious, and self-complacent.

Paddy had hit hard, and perhaps a little with her tongue in her cheek, but in the discussion that followed it was evident that in some quarters at least the accusation was felt to be not without justification.

Mac, in summing up, emphasised the need for L.W.H. to dwell much on Joy. The world to-day has so much of sadness in it. It is for us to give encouragement, to show an invincible light-heartedness which is the true product of our deep thinking. (It was here that an irreverent and irrelevant questioner raised the point whether, since the Englishman is notoriously addicted to the habit of singing in his bath, the Order of the Bath had been instituted for the express purpose of promoting godly jollity!)

One concomitant of Joy is laughter. One of the points of kinship between Toc H and the Franciscan movement is the belief that mirth and humility are twin children of holy service.

Where life is young, wreckage is sorted out and shaped again for further trial of usefulness, and there is much need of a sense of humour lest hope should fail, the press of tragedy prove too great.

And so it was from work among Borstal boys that the next speaker, Anne Halfpenny, came to give us of her wisdom.

Happiness can exist without mirth, she told us, but laughter oils the wheels of life and a gentle sense of the ridiculous lessens strain. Women engaged in good works seldom have the power of detachment, but to be able to laugh at oneself tends to tolerance. Are "Face up to," "get down to" so and so, definitely still catch-words and marks of earnestness in L.W.H.? Laughter at the same things is a bond of fellowship, but few stories of humour concern women, since few

women have the power of laughing at themselves. Being honest with oneself is hard, but to see oneself truly, is bound to produce laughter.

Then followed some examples of Borstal humour. To make a boy capable of laughing at himself is part of the Borstal treatment, for no person who laughs at himself can be a criminal.

Beauty as an expression of Joy was Mrs. Woodhead's theme. She pointed out that, while we are surrounded by Beauty it needs leisure and cultivation of one's faculties to appreciate it. The world was made beautiful by God, but man has done much to destroy that beauty. Even where beauty has been created by man, the greed for money and the ugliness of industrialism has swamped his efforts. Our beautiful cathedrals hemmed in by utilitarian squalor, and the vulgarity of the cinema are instances of man's blindness to the beauty his own genius has created.

A certain amount of discussion followed, but time was getting short. It is suggested that it might be profitable to follow out this lead in Branch discussion. How far are the resources of Beauty in Art, Literature, Music, Nature regarded as a necessary development of full personality, and used for the enrichment of the Family life? Can any scheme be devised for pooling the talent of the expert so that the various units in the district can benefit? Has General Membership any contribution to offer here?

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For the last session, "Growth," we had the privilege of hearing Padre Pat Leonard tell the story of the beginning of Toc H here in England, and the first tour he and Tubby took in the planting of Toc H overseas. He showed us Tubby the Prophet envisioning a world-wide Toc H, while in the truth the evidence was but tiny groups of eager men far flung and thinly scattered. The work went on, though hopes were not always fulfilled. But a failure here or there was no

deterrent. Still the Pioneer pressed on, eager-eyed, pursuing, the lure of distant ranges ever calling to fresh endeavour—the embodiment of Kipling's Pioneer. And to-day when Toc H is about to keep its Jubilee, when the movement is planted throughout the English-speaking world, he would be the first to say with Kipling: "Anybody might have found it, but God's whisper came to me."

We listened intently to these living vignettes of early building, and no less earnestly to the problem of Toc H to-day in its task of finding, training and financing leadership for Toc H in the world.

And finally came our personal responsibility in the inevitable law of diminishing returns. As the movement grows to still more vast proportions there comes the cry of those who have loved Toc H from the beginning "We are losing this lovely family spirit." It is true, something has been lost by the growth in size. To equalise, there must be a growth in depth, and that is a matter of individual responsibility. The quality of the family spirit in Toc H depends solely on the quality of individual living.

"Let your light so shine." There is no need to advertise a light, for light is of itself attractive. Our living has to be a light shining in a world of dark shadows. One single light only shows up the surrounding darkness. But in Toc H we have a corporate life through our units and districts and areas. And the assembly of many lights, the sum of individual characters, can banish darkness. In most units there are to be found some candles burning at both ends, and some that are but dimly smouldering and spluttering. The ideal can only be attained when all are burning with a clear and steady light.

The question for us all is, can God use us to build and to create new life, to give the light of new hope and peace to those that in this world still sit in darkness?

J. W.

Festival Art Exhibition

To be held during the central week of the Coming-of-Age Festival in London, June 21-28

Open to all members and probationers of Toc H and L.W.H., at home and overseas.

- CLASS 1. Oil paintings.
 „ 2. Water Colour Drawings.
 „ 3. Drawings in any other medium.
 „ 4. Etchings and Engravings.
 „ 5. Wood and Lino Cuts.
 „ 6. Sculpture.
 „ 7. Wood Carvings.
 „ 8. Caricatures in any medium.

CONDITIONS.

- A. Exhibitors must be amateurs and genuine members or probationers of Toc H or L.W.H.
- B. Classes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 8. Entries must not exceed 30in. by 30in. inclusive of frame (posters, which need not be framed, excepted). Exhibits must be framed and glazed as simply and lightly as possible. A small card (visiting card size) must be fixed to the left-hand bottom corner with title, class, Group or Branch, and name and postal address of exhibitor distinctly written in block letters.
- C. Classes 6 and 7 must not exceed 36in. by 36in. in any direction, nor be of greater weight than 56lbs. Where necessary a simple stand or base must be provided and furnished with a similar card to B.
- D. Subject of exhibits: It is hoped that exhibitors will not confine their efforts to purely Toc H subjects.
- E. Exhibitors residing within reasonable distance of London are urgently requested to deliver and fetch their exhibits (unpacked) in person. If this is not practicable, sufficient money must be sent to cover the cost of repacking and return carriage, or arrangements made to deliver and/or fetch by an agent. Overseas exhibitors, please note. The following firm is recommended as a suitable agent:
- Messrs. James Bourlet & Sons, Ltd.,
 17, Nassau Street, London, W.1.
- Their charge is 1s. 6d. per package each way. Special rates for sculpture on application.
- F. No responsibility will be taken for any loss or damage from any cause whatsoever whilst exhibits are in transit or on exhibition.
- G. The Committee reserves the right to refuse any exhibit submitted.
- H. The visiting public will judge the work in each Class by ballot, i.e., all visitors will be asked to vote for 1st, 2nd and 3rd in each Class.
- I. *Entries*, which must not exceed two per entrant in any one Class, must reach the Art Secretary (as below), accompanied by an entrance fee of 1s. for each entry (for expenses) from Home Members by May 15th, 1936, and from Overseas Members by June 1st, 1936, *at latest*, and must be worded as follows:

Toc H Art Exhibition, 1936.

I wish to enter for the following Classes

.....
 (State Classes and number of entries for each Class.)

I enclose cheque/P.O. for

(Entrance fee(s)..... Carriage and packing.....).

I agree to abide by the conditions
 as published.

Signature
 (and Christian and surname in block letters.)

Toc H/L.W.H. Branch or Group.....

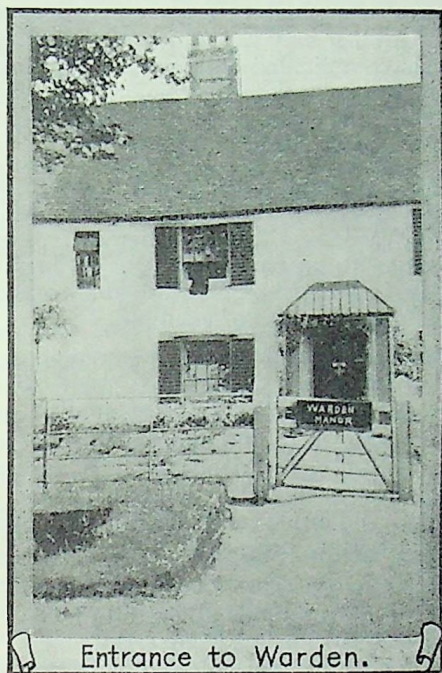
Private postal address.....Date.....

- J. *Actual exhibits must be received in London on or before June 1 and must be addressed to:*

The Art Secretary, Toc H,
 47, Francis Street, London, S.W.1
 until further notice. (See future JOURNALS.) All preliminary correspondence should be addressed similarly.

Toc H in Action

An Account--and something more--of a holiday at Warden Manor



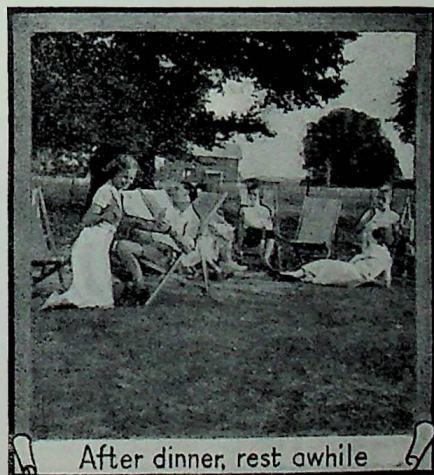
Entrance to Warden.

ABOUT eighteen months ago I was recovering from a serious dose of overwork. My doctor insisted that I should go away. This was most inconvenient, but after repeated arguments, I was made to realise that go I must, and started racking my brains as to where I should go. Then suddenly I remembered having heard at a previous Group meeting of a Toc H Guest House which had just been opened, and found the address amongst some notes. On the spur of the moment I telephoned to see if they could take me, and eventually, after a very wearisome journey, I found myself at an outlandish spot in the Isle of Sheppey. Almost before I had time to wonder whether I was completely mad to have gone to a place of which I knew nothing, I was given a tremendous welcome by the Warden and his wife, and in an amazingly short time I felt a different person.

And that was the beginning of my love for a house which is doing a splendid work.

Now, I cannot get there often enough, and each time I return I feel that I have learnt something new of Toc H. Here, one feels, is the real Family Spirit—in its truest sense—where two wings of our big Family meet together, all kinds and all creeds, with the great bond of Toc H in common. Here, also, in the daily life, one sees new aspects of people's characters, finds depths undreamed of, and generally not possible to discover at ordinary Branch or Group meetings.

I have talked to many people on the effect of a holiday spent at Warden, and in the majority of cases the verdict is the same—the rather surprised feeling of how little one knows of Toc H—its possibilities as applied to everyday life and a great and enthusiastic desire to make far greater efforts, to aim higher and accomplish more; and to carry out far more thoroughly the four points of the compass, not only amongst members of Toc H but the many others with whom one comes in contact.



After dinner, rest awhile

To become dissatisfied with ourselves and our efforts is an excellent sign. Nothing big or worth while is ever achieved if we are self-satisfied. The time when we sit back and survey our work with pride and satisfaction is the danger signal, and it is then, more than ever, that we must strive harder and hitch our wagons higher, or before we know where we are, we shall be slipping back again.

A house which makes one ask, "Am I pulling my weight and doing my best in my job, at home, or in the Branch or Group to which I belong?" is surely doing a great work.

The culminating point of the house is the Chapel, amazingly converted from an old cowshed by the devoted work of some Toc H members. Beautiful in its simplicity, here one can find that Peace which passeth understanding and a more restful and lovely place it would be hard to discover. It seems to embody the very soul of Toc H and all that it stands for. The greatest tribute comes from one who knew the Old House in those dark days of war. I take the liberty of quoting what he says: "Next to the Upper Room at Poperinghe, as I knew it in 1917, the Chapel at Warden is now to me the dearest spot on earth."

Every Saturday morning the Padre from the neighbouring village comes to take Communion, and the little Chapel is filled with

men and women joining together in that great Act of Remembrance and Worship.

In a world where we are constantly told that there is no religion in the Youth of to-day, this is a heartening and encouraging sight. "But think how few, in comparison, are there," it may say. Yes, but those few may have unlimited and far reaching effects when they go back to their daily lives, carrying with them that spirit of comradeship in service and sacrifice.

Much, perhaps most, of this uplifting influence is due to the wonderful personality of the Warden—a true Christian and a great idealist, with an enviable gift of getting the very best out of everyone, without apparently any effort, save that of example.

With its splendid lessons of fellowship and service (I could name many instances of such) the appeal of this delightful old house lies not only in its fun and gaiety of which there is plenty, its friendships and removal of class barriers, but in its undercurrent of spiritual influence and inspiring thought steadily flowing beneath it.

Here one can truly say with Kipling:—
 "God gives all men all earth to love,
 But since our hearts are small,
 Ordains for each, one spot shall prove
 Beloved over all."

To many, since Easter 1933, that "one spot" is Warden.
 S. M. H.



Some of the permanent residents

Sponsors

ON resorting to the dictionary for a definition of "Sponsor," I find that it is derived from the Latin "spondeo" meaning "I promise solemnly," which at once conveys a seriousness which I rather feel we are perhaps apt to neglect in connection with this Office.

By "seriousness" I don't mean to convey the more usual meaning of the word, but rather to imply a sense of earnestness which surely is essential when we realise that in standing as Sponsors we are pledging ourselves to help a fellow-traveller until she, too, can act in the same capacity. I feel there may be a tendency to forget that it is a permanent office, not just nominal, and that it does involve responsibility both to the Unit and to the sponsored person.

Firstly, I think it is most important that Sponsors should, as far as possible, be selected in accordance with the particular type of the individual concerned and not just fixed without forethought. There may, of course, be members who are intimately acquainted with the newcomer, but otherwise the Pilot should be able to meet the demand from her knowledge of the members.

Secondly, Sponsors should be a tremendous help to the Pilot in looking after the newcomer, and seeing that she knows the fundamental facts of Toc H, and, what is more, it should be a wonderful help in "keeping alive the spirit of adventure," for

it should stimulate an eagerness to be worthy of the trust in passing on the "Spirit of Toc H" and a desire to keep abreast of the times by studying the Log and Journal, etc., and knowing how the movement is progressing outside our own district.

Thirdly, sponsorship should play a very important part in the building up of a Unit, because its influence is bound to be felt. If sponsors are really playing their part and are keen and active, so the result must surely be good, but if there is a feeling of general apathy, then here may be the root of the trouble. If we allow ourselves to drift along without kindling the fire of progress, how can we expect to fire others with enthusiasm? If we want others "to travel in our company" it is most essential that we know the route and are prepared to accept full responsibility in taking charge of our fellow-traveller. I would emphasise a particular point here, and that is that a sponsor's duties should not be lessened after initiation, in fact, this is perhaps the most important time of all, because it is up to them to see that the initiate receives every encouragement in carrying out the responsibilities of membership.

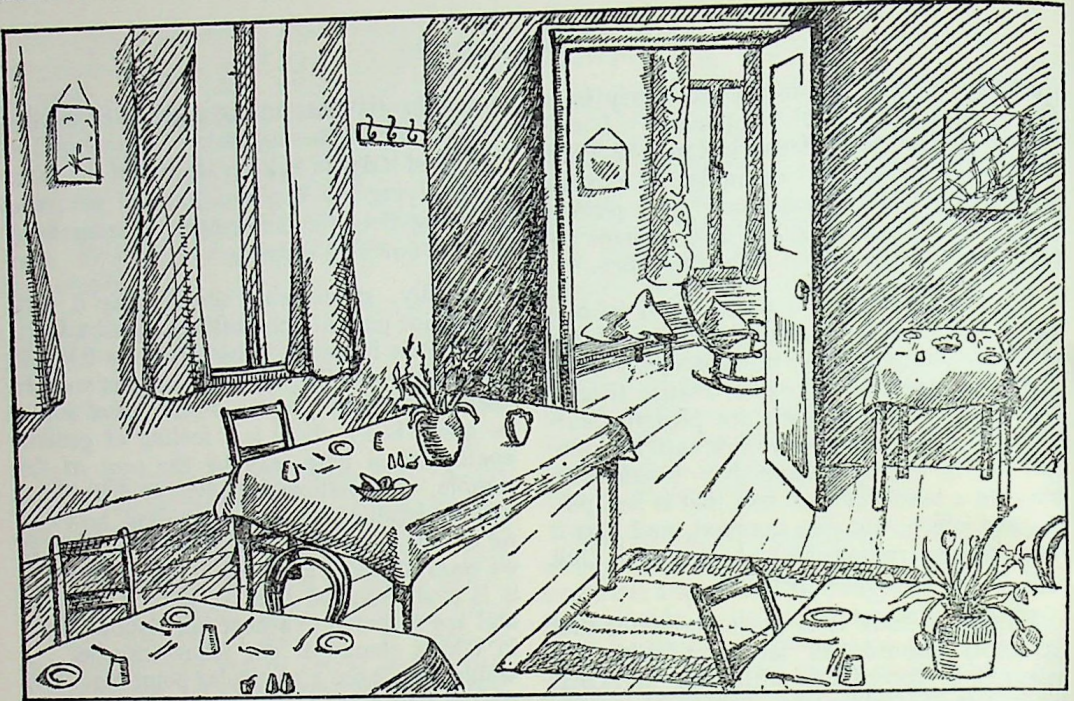
Finally I would like to pass on a quotation which I saw the other day, and which rather fits in with what I have been saying. It is this: "Learn by doing; teach by being . . ." for so only can we fulfil our duties as Sponsors.

Concerning the Inner Woman

IN these days of hurry, scurry and bustle what a relief it is to find a haven, even if one can only "drop anchor" in it for an hour—or less than that, for in the usual hour allotted for lunch one has to get to and from it. All morning since that rush for the train, or bus, or whatever means one adopts for getting to the City, we have been hard at it, telephone bells ringing, typewriters tapping, people coming and going, perhaps trying to get that job left over from the night before finished

before the boss arrives, and a hundred and one things happening. So that by the time mid-day arrives we are all agog for that hour of respite which seems too long in coming and which flashes by once it does come.

The great question is how to enjoy it to the best possible advantage? A hasty lunch at a nearby restaurant and a walk through Tower Gardens, round the City, or a visit to Tower Hill to listen to the daily entertainment offered by the various gentlemen



expounding their theories on politics, philosophy, and life in general? Or just to sit over lunch and talk in some crowded café, with china and cutlery clattering around one, with usually a long wait before any food is achieved, getting hungrier and hungrier as one watches other people receiving and disposing of their mid-day sustenance? Or merely to munch a sandwich in the office (a bad practice this!)? There are various other ways of spending this daily sixty minutes, but have you ever sampled the delights of the New June Lunch Club? If not, then it is high time you did.

A short time ago this club inhabited a basement, but now it has been elevated to the second floor of the building which houses the oldest commercial journal in London. It is true that one now has to climb forty-six steps instead of descending a mere fifteen, but the spaciousness of the room and the beauty of its outlook both reward one for the extra effort entailed. I said "the beauty of the outlook," but if you looked inadvertently out of the wrong window first you would only see a most hideous expanse of brick wall, being one side of what is known locally as a "misbegotten monstrosity." But

if you looked to the left you would see a church with a trim garden attached, full of flowers at the right seasons, and to the right you would get an excellent view across Tower Hill and of the Tower itself complete (if you are lucky) with soldiers performing the mysteries of their calling in the Moat.

In this room the tables are set for lunch—or morning coffee, or afternoon tea—and the helpers (greatly are they appreciated these people who come and give their time and services free to serving the hungry workers from 12 till 2) are waiting to take the orders and bring back the food without delay. And here I think it is appropriate to say just three things about the food. First, it is good, well cooked and appetising; second, it is varied, a different menu appearing every day; and third, and by no means least, it is cheap—an excellent three course lunch can be had from one shilling upwards!

Friendliness reigns supreme in this lunch club, from the staff in the kitchen, through the hatchways to the helpers and the members of the club.

After one's hunger has been satisfied it is rather nice to sit awhile—and good for the

digestion too—and smoke a cigarette, write a letter, read, or talk, so that the little green and cream room, opening off the dining room, with its window seats and arm chairs, is a pleasant place in which to indulge these occupations. Also, if the day is mild and there is not a gale blowing across the Hill, the windows when open make an excellent vantage point from which to listen to the speakers on the Hill.

A good deal more could be written about this club, but I think now a few practical points are what is needed and then it is for you to come and see for yourself whether what has been written is not truth rather than fiction.

The name and address of the club are "The New June Lunch Club," 50, Great Tower Street, E.C.3. Old members of L.W.H. will remember that this club was part of "New June," the L.W.H. hostel which once occupied the top three floors of No. 50, and so really the Lunch Club has

"come home" again after spending two-and-a-half years in the basement of No. 7 Tower Hill, round the corner. It is open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. on all weekdays except Saturday, for morning coffee, lunch and tea. The prices are more (or is it less?) than moderate, the food is good, the service speedy, and the companionship cheerful. I know there are forty-six stairs to be mounted first, but brave them once and you will do so again and again.

When describing this club I neglected to say,

The omission I know is a pity,
Though men aren't excluded from climbing the stairs,
It is mainly for "girls in the City."

Parties for luncheon and teas can be catered for by arrangement. The rooms are also available in the evenings for meetings, socials, etc. Please apply to the Secretary at the above address for all particulars.

C. C.

The Festival of 1936

MEMBERS of L.W.H. are able to share in a large part of the Toc H Coming-of-Age Festival this year and at the same time celebrate their own Lamp Lighting Festival. Many interesting events have been arranged and full details of these are printed in the Toc H Journal for April, pages 145 to 148. It will be a great help to the Festival Secretary if all members who are coming to any part of the Festival will make a point of studying these pages. The events to which members of L.W.H. may come are very clearly stated.

It is a great joy to all of us to know that our Patroness, Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York, has signified her willingness to attend the Festival Service at St. Paul's Cathedral and the Festival Evening at the Crystal Palace, on Friday, June 26th.

The following Groups have been granted Branch Status and their Lamps will be lit by the Patroness at the Festival Evening:—

Barking, Bearwood, Boston, Bristol,

Buckhurst Hill, Carlisle, Colwyn Bay, Edinburgh, Gloucester, Hallam, Kendal, Kentish Town, Neath, Normanton, Notting Hill, Paddock, Queenstown (South Africa), Taunton, Thornton Heath, Wallasey, Walsall, Westminster, Worthing.

Application Forms are being posted to all Secretaries who have applied for them and each member is asked to get her copy from her own Secretary and not from the Festival Office.

Secretaries are asked to note that all communications regarding the Festival must be sent to The Festival Secretary, Toc H Headquarters, 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1, and *not* to L.W.H. Headquarters.

Please remember, the Festival Secretary is going to have many hundreds of letters and forms to deal with during the coming weeks, and members who fill in forms correctly, clearly and quickly and who do not write unnecessary letters, will be doing their part to help towards the smooth running of the Festival.

Thames Valley Training Week-End

NOVEMBER, 1935

The following are summaries of three talks given at the above Training Week-end, and it is thought that these and the questions discussed, will be of interest to other Districts or Units for use in their future programmes. The first and last talks were given by Mrs. Twinch, Hon. Secretary of the Eastern Area, and the second talk by the Rev. F. E. Ford, Toc H Padre of the Southern Area.

Responsibilities as Members.

I THINK everyone is now getting used to seeing pylons about the country. They are there for a very definite purpose, carrying power from one station to another, and in this manner linking up various power stations in England and carrying electricity to all different parts. I like to think of Toc H as being a system something like this. There are the big central power houses, and smaller ones, and from the areas power goes out to still smaller stations and sub-stations.

We should think of ourselves as pylons, each having a definite part to play—those pylons are not all the same, they may look exactly alike to people not taking much notice; some are higher, some stronger, and the same with us, none of us are exactly alike, but we all have our part to play.

Now we each have responsibility; you cannot have those big central power houses running without definite trained staff there to feed them and keep in running order; the same in our movement—we cannot run without having trained people at the head. Some years ago I made up my mind what Toc H was, an increasing power in the world, right thought, right relationship and right behaviour to God and man. I do believe very firmly that this is so. If we are going to be this increasing power, we each have to put something in that movement to keep it increasing, so that the power is not being lost; in this respect I chiefly want to talk to you this session about finance.

We cannot run power houses without fuel. Whatever it may be, whether oil or coal, you have to have it there, and we have two kinds of fuel, one most important—prayer; look upon that as the fuel which will help

to keep the wheels going round. I do not think people realise what a tremendous power prayer can be, but it is a job for every single one of us, which we can only tackle in our own small way to begin with, but we must make up our minds it is one of the essential things. And the other fuel is money; you cannot run anything without money. Money is a trust, it is not something we have to be frightened of, or frightened of talking about.

Headquarters staff consists of eight paid people, including two typists and an office girl, and these people are running L.W.H. all over the world. It is our aim to put paid people in all areas in the country and overseas. You cannot hope to go on increasing in power unless you are going to increase the power of the people at the head. We have numbers of voluntary people, the salt of the earth, but it is absolutely essential that we have people who can devote their whole time. These people at Headquarters work hard and are paid little; every one of them could claim a much higher salary if employed by a business firm—some have received offers—but prefer to stick by L.W.H. and sacrifice for the “thing” they love. I hear such a lot of criticisms going about the country, groups saying they are always being asked for quotas but cannot get anyone from Headquarters when required. Until we, as members have done something to increase our staff we shall not see them; there is nobody there to send.

At the present time there is a £700 deficit. In previous years we have received grants from the big Toc H money-raising shows, but we could not get that money this year, that is why we were asked for a self-denial week, and the money has practically all come in. We cannot be the power we want without money. Twopence a week from all members would bring in £2,300 a year.

At the Council next Saturday a scheme is going to be put forward, and if it passes the Council we shall be hearing about it. I think it would be worth while if every Unit studied accounts. We have a very definite responsibility in that way, and we have jolly well got to face up to it. Lots of us think nothing of buying chocolates and cigarettes, but rather gasp if we are asked to pay out that 2d. or 3d. for Toc H, and if Toc H means something precious to us surely it is worth sacrifice.

We must plan if we wish to see Toc H an increasing power in the world.

Questions discussed: 1, Should L.W.H. have outside support, and if so to what extent?; 2, "The difficulty lies in the temptation to think that we *cannot*, when the truth is that we *will not* make the necessary sacrifice to do this first service for our own family of Toc H." Does this apply to L.W.H.?

Responsibilities as Individual Members.

This title might mean anything and everything, and to talk about everything is a tall order, but what I want to try and do is to simplify it down to one simple central idea—the idea of friendship, and then see where that idea may take us, but I want you to realise every implication and try to frame your ideas which will lead you down all kinds of paths and avenues.

The central idea of the whole thing is friendship, therefore our central responsibility as members is to understand and to do something about friendship. The whole point in John McMurray's book "Reason and Emotion," is that friendship is the central idea springing from Christianity. "Ye are my friends if ye do my commandments"; "These are my commandments, that ye love one another." God through Christianity declares that He is a friend of every man, of every man who will fulfil His commandments, and the commandment is that we shall be a friend to every man.

Let us use the word friendship. It is a difficult thing to talk about that thing that makes up human relationship between man and man. I want to try and make it real for

a few moments by comparing friendship with friendliness and acquaintanceship; these things are not the same at all. Being friendly means doing something kind; being acquainted means the other superficial relationship, passing the time of day, etc.—it is not a real friendship at all. Friendliness is a little more, but it does not take you far. The ideal friendship takes you the whole way. Friendship defined by John McMurray is: being yourself for someone else; it is not a question of giving advice or sympathy but giving yourself. Any of us who have had any experience know it is not an easy thing. We all know from experience the difference between going into a room where two or three people are sitting, our friends, and saying anything because we know we are among friends, and our friends understand. Compare that with a much more common experience in human life: going into a room in which the folks are not our friends but acquaintances. There are whole bits of our lives and whole subjects we cannot talk about freely, so immediately we shut down some part of ourselves, some section of our lives.

Now I do think, as John McMurray stressed in that paper of his, that friendship is the centre of the whole Christian religion, therefore the whole responsibility of individual Christianity is summed up in trying to understand what we mean, and doing something about it. This should be the motive force behind trying to live up to Toc H.

How many members assume a certain kind of attitude for the short weekly meeting and seem to be on terms of very real friendship with their fellow members, but do not let it go beyond meetings. With so many of us acquaintanceship takes the place of friendship, not only in L.W.H., but in all our relationship in human life.

Let us check up our ideas of friendship in our branches and groups with John McMurray's ideal, and think about it and then see how it applies to our idea of service. If friendship is the central thing in Christian living, then service is not; friendship, on the other hand, must find expression in what we call service. It is obvious that we cannot be friends in that completely free way with many people, but we have time to establish a relationship of some kind with a large num-

ber of people. The motive behind the desire to serve is of tremendous importance. It should be the motive of friendship; but many other motives drive people, duty is one. It is never good to do things because you think you ought to do them, as the motive of sacrifice is closely allied to duty. Many people think that self-sacrifice is close to the roots of Christianity, but do let us remember that our Lord did not enjoy sacrificing Himself. He loved life, and it was a tremendous effort for Him to go through what He did in the Garden of Gethsemane; He loved life, and that is why He said "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." And if He was like that, surely it is not His wish that His followers of to-day should go through what He went through. He went through it that we might have life. I think sacrifice is simply this, that you want to do something so much that you are prepared to give up a lot of things that you wanted before; but don't go through life being morbid. The spirit of Christ is that we want to give ourselves and the spirit of friendship to others. The motive driving a good many people to service is the desire to escape from the responsibility of giving up themselves to friendship, to escape from the responsibility of trying to give themselves to someone else, and there is also the despicable motive of self-advertisement.

Now I think the only true motive is the desire to be ourselves for somebody else—the main responsibility of every *Toc H* individual. How can we understand it better and do something about it? These are two practical responsibilities—the first is, that we should regularly check up our motives against this root motive of friendship by asking ourselves a whole lot of whys, a form of self-examination. It is merely stopping to think. How many people go through life without stopping to think? Regularly we should set aside time to think why we do things, why we come to meetings, why we do behave in a certain kind of way to so-and-so and a different kind of way to someone else; why do we visit a hospital, why do we take on a Guide Company. Take it into life and ask some more whys; if we are in work, ask ourselves why we are working, and not only the economic reasons, why the particular job. If living at home, why are

we living at home; if married, why we spend our days as we do spend them. There is a terrific danger of getting into a routine. There are some things which are worth asking ourselves from time to time, and do not give superficial answers but go deeply into the motive and find the real reason why.

This is the first practical responsibility I would suggest, and the second is the responsibility of trying to make ourselves people whose friendship is worth offering to other people. Take the first step in trying to uncover our motives, we should go on from that to the idea of developing our gifts, as I think that is our responsibility, really trying to make ourselves worth-while people. Let us think of the bodily gifts we have—our health; are we doing all we can to keep ourselves healthy, and if we have good looks and are beautiful do everything to keep them; God made women beautiful for a purpose. And then our minds—what are we doing about our minds? Most of us are dead, from the neck up, only too ready to accept ideas from other people; let them do our thinking for us and not bother to read for ourselves, and not only to read but form our own judgments. I believe that anything we do as a result of thinking it out for ourselves is twice as valuable as being told we ought to do it. Our own thinking is more valuable than other people's thinking, however small; it is our own, and we are not just acting as the shadow of somebody else. And in the spirit, developing our spiritual gifts, beneath all our acts is the spirit that seems to me to be the communion one gets from the Christian religion. These activities help the human being to get into direct touch with God. One cannot lay down laws how to do it, but it is worth while to know how other people live to-day and who have lived in the past, have found it easiest to get into touch with God, and try their methods. We all have the responsibility of developing that side of ourselves.

I think you will see that what I have just said, the responsibility of trying to make ourselves worth while people by developing our gifts, does involve us quite definitely in trying to organise our lives; 99 per cent. of the membership of our family has not taken the trouble of considering the question of organ-

ising their lives, and living to some imposed rule. It is not possible to work out this kind of thing unless we have taken the trouble to work out a sense of proportion; if it is to have any value it must be our own.

Questions discussed: 1, Are real friendships being made by members? (Outside, not jobs); 2, Is membership leading us to a better organisation of our lives?

Our responsibilities to the World.

Mrs. Twinch opened her talk with the following quotation: "We are not teaching blind eyes to see, but turning those eyes with a capacity for sight toward the light." If you think about that it shows a very definite way that we in Toc H are trying to go. If we are going to live the life of Toc H truly and clearly we have to take our ideas beyond our immediate circles. So many of us in this country think that because we are English it is good enough, and we are content to sit in our own puddles and splash about the sides. But as one goes about the world one does see what a tremendous responsibility the people of our nation have towards other nations with which they come in contact. The other nations do definitely look towards this country, and this is a very big responsibility that we, as Christian people have, and Toc H can play a very big part in it. Things have changed tremendously since the War, better communications have brought all countries closer together. In olden times each country was isolated on its own, and it got on quite happily, but to-day it is so easy and quick to make contact with other nations.

In very early times God was a force, and a very definite force. We find it in the Old Testament and in the Middle Ages, as something to be feared. Man used to place reliance on God, but now man places reliance on man. To-day we find many forces in the world, one of them, and one which Toc H has got to face, is the pagan ideas in Germany. We hear a tremendous lot about the German ideas on the Jewish question, and the responsibility on us is very great.

Toc H is spreading all over the world, but first of all in our own Toc H here at Home is the beginning of real power. Men of the Navy welcome Toc H, and branches are established at most ports and on the big battleships. Toc H has found its way to the leper colonies, and a team of six men have been sent out from England. And so Toc H is touching the world at almost every point, and we can call ourselves a world-wide movement. You might ask yourselves, "Where have I got a part to play?" Prayers and money play a very definite part, and it comes back to this country being the centre, so we must build Toc H here so that those who go to distant lands can feel we are behind them.

Toc H in South Africa is growing tremendously and more staff are needed there. We ourselves have sent one of our own staff to South Africa, and the Central Executive have agreed that South Africa must have an all time worker in that country. Toc H is a definite power there, and as Padre Owen Watkins says, it is the one power that is breaking down the racial hatred. The English and Dutch live side by side, and there is a deep rooted bitterness between the two nations. The Churches have never been able to bridge the gulf, but Toc H is doing it and doing it definitely. In a certain very Dutch town where there was only a sprinkling of English people, and where the bitterness was deep, Padre Owen Watkins, an Englishman, was asked to preach to a large congregation of all denominations.

You can do so much by your prayers, and prayer is an immense power, and this power is growing and we have our definite responsibilities. It is not for us to sit back and say, "It is no business of mine." Civilisation is changing before our eyes, and Toc H is still young. It may live into posterity, but only if it has something to give to the reconstruction of society.

Question discussed: Has L.W.H. something to give, and are we giving?

BLUE FLOWERS

If thy heart is sad and sore
With shadows of things 'gone before,'
From blue flowers learn their lore.

If the Devil's hammer, pain,
Beats its tattoo on thy brain,
Forget-me-nots will keep thee sane.

If you're weary with the fight
Yet still strive to do the right,
Look awhile on Speedwell bright.

Take one single small blue flower,
God hath made it in His power
To cheer Thy heart, and heal thy soul
And cure thy hurts, and make thee whole.
Blue flowers are Holy, at their birth
God brought His Heaven down to earth.
Beneath the Cross on Calvary's Hill
They grew, as they are growing still.
At the place where Mary wept
Round her blue-hemmed gown they crept,
And beside our roadsides too,
They blossom now to comfort you.

E. D. C.

COLOURS

The violet haze of the heathery moor,
The misty blue of the Devon sea,
The yellow sands on a distant shore
Are colours that mean a world to me.

TO A BIRD

Oh tender, pulsing, slender throat,
How can you trill that magic note,
Like liquid sun amidst the rain?
My heart is caught in sudden pain,
When such sweet music comes from you,
And swells to heaven, beyond the blue.
I feel that God Himself is heard
In every tiny singing bird.

COMPENSATION

When sickness lifts the latch
And comes with us to dwell,
Then tender angels spread their wings
And hover there as well.

W. P. S.

CHRIST
ON TOWER HILL

Policeman's feet,
The feet of Christ,
As on their beat
They keep His tryst.
And other feet
In weariness,
Pass by and stay,
In dire distress.
One of Christ's lambs
Thin, ill, down-trod,
The paint despoils
The face of God.
The policeman asks,
"What's doing, Jane?"
"I'm plying here,
Against the rain."
"Go home to-night,
And rest in bed,"
"There ain't no rest
For my young head."
Christ on the Hill,
"The birds have nests,
I walk the streets,
In ways unguessed.
Peace to the law,
And peace to thee,
Exile from Home,
Come back to me."

J. G. R.

Christmas Down Under

by a Member

I WONDER if to-day in England is like to-day in Australia? It is a perfect day here. The sun is shining, the sky is a heavenly blue, and my garden is ablaze with all the colours in and out of the rainbow. Red Shirley poppies and pink Shirley poppies peep above the heads of yellow and orange marigolds, growing beside nodding carnations of pink, red, purple, yellow and coral shades. The old fashioned lavender and the modern Lorrain Lee rows bow and sway in the breeze, clinging together as though lovers, perhaps they are; who can tell? Forget-me-nots, wallflowers, and antirrhinums mingle with the sweet scented mignonette, the fantastic columbine, and the yellow calliopsis, lavender candy-tuft and the lovely gladioli bow down to the dainty blue love-in-the-mist, Japanese anemones, and the exquisite pansies with their almost human faces turned and following the sun. Multitudes of other flowers growing and trying to reach the hollyhocks, foxgloves, and larkspur, who look down on their lovely companions. This set to music by the singing of the birds hiding in the trees and shrubs, gives me the feeling of contentment and joy.

Just at present gardens all over the State are the same, and it is a positive joy on a day like this to take a walk down a suburban street and peep over hedges and fences to see the profusion of flowers. A real kaleidoscope in colours. Another attractive feature of the gardens is the inviting winding crazy paths, which compel one to follow them, which one does, for at the other end one might find a rocky or rustic seat, or a lovely pond with water-lilies floating thereon; or who knows what pretty goldfish are swimming and darting about waiting to be admired. The call of those paths is irresistible, one just has to go.

Christmas is drawing nearer and nearer. Town is like a beehive. It is no use being in a hurry and trying to get from one end of the street to the other in two minutes. Dodging is about all one achieves when in a hurry. The stores all look very bright and

Christmassy, what with Father Christmas displaying his portrait in various places, tinkling silver bells, gaily decked Christmas trees and festoons of silver tinsel.

One store has a space set aside for children, which has been given that alluring name of the "Magic Cave." The very name breathes mystery and romance. Surely in such a place one might find Sinbad the Sailor, Aladdin in his cave of glittering jewels, the Big Bad Wolf, Jack and the Beanstalk, or Goldilocks running, and one might even meet the three bears. Something is sure to happen in that cave; it must, or it wouldn't be the magic cave. Who else do you think is there? Why, Father Christmas, of course. "Let's go there," the children say. So they go, so do we, for it never palls. The deafening noise and the fantastic personalities of Fairyland in all their splendour are visited and re-visited by young and old every year.

Last Saturday the people of Fairyland residing in the Magic Cave gave a marvellous pageant for the kiddies. Father Christmas flew over the City in his aeroplane, which had carried him from the North Pole. He really was in the 'plane. I know he was, for I saw his red gown and he waved. The children nearly went mad. After circling round several times he disappeared to join in the Pageant. Lead by a military band, the procession passed through the streets lined with thousands of spectators to the Floats with scenes portrayed from Fairyland by the assistants of the big store. Vivid colours, pretty girls, funny men, and a glorious day made us believe in fairy tales. Mother Goose, Beauty and the Beast, the Ugly Duckling, and ever so many more passed by, and last but not least, came a lovely house with Father Christmas in a chimney. Now this wonderful old man stopped in front of the big store which had the Magic Cave. This building is just being re-built and is eight floors high. Right on top of the roof a crane with a donkey box is at work, which swings over the building and down to the ground. When Father Christmas stopped before his summer home,

down came a gaily painted and decorated donkey box to the chimney, and Father Christmas climbed out into the box. Mid yells and frantic hand-waving the grand old man went up, up, and up into the sky it seemed, and then out of sight. But where to? Well the donkey box came to rest on the top of the high building and out stepped Father Christmas, dashed for an elevator, and down and down he went to his throne in the Magic Cave. A little hot and bothered I expect after such a wild scamper. Two minutes later the Magic Cave was

packed to overflowing with children and harassed parents. What a day!

After all that if you told a child there was no Father Christmas, he would scornfully say, "There is, why I saw him in his aeroplane, and he waved; and I saw him leave his house and gradually disappear away up in the sky, and then I saw him in the Magic Cave."

To appear, disappear, and to re-appear at will is magic. I told you things mysteriously happened in the Magic Cave, and after all seeing is believing—Father Christmas is real.

The Family Coach

The Family Coach runs this quarter as follows:—

Walsall to Northwich.

Worthing to Ipswich.

Acton to Kings Norton.

Barry to Bristol.

Canterbury to Carlisle.

Scunthorpe to Barking.

St. John's Wood to Muswell Hill.

Morrison to Nottingham.

Birkenhead to Bromley.

Uxbridge to Reading.

Salford to Carshalton.

Port Talbot to Aberdeen.

Dulwich to Normanton.

Sunderland to Maida Vale.

Basingstoke to Streatham.

Swansea to Glasgow.

Westminster to Lewes.

Taunton to Ilford.

Walthamstow to York.

Accrington to Belfast.

Derby to Leicester.

E.C. & Tower Hill to Worcester.

Silver-lined Waste Paper Baskets

The following account of the Toc H Stamp Club is sent by Mr. J. J. Wake, 21 Parkwood Avenue, Esher, Surrey, who will be glad to send further information to any enquirers.

IN 1930 a Stamp Club was started in Toc H. Since then members in all parts of the world have sent in stamps, some for sale in aid of Toc H, and others for distribution to Boys' Clubs.

If any members of L.W.H. are collectors of stamps, I should be glad to hear from them, so that I could send further information. On the other hand, at some time or other, every member probably receives a letter from overseas. Would one member in each unit make it her responsibility to collect these together from her fellow members and

send them to me? As "London Transport" would say, "No lot too large, no lot too small."

If you wish, the proceeds from the sales of stamps donated by you will be sent to L.W.H. Headquarters. Please remember that all stamps have some value; if we cannot sell them, we send them to a club, where from experience, we know they will be put to good use.

J. J. Wake,

.21, Parkwood Avenue, Esher, Surrey.

The Limitation of Branch Status

IT is a matter of commonsense to recognise that units of Toc H or L.W.H. are not necessarily permanent. The probationary unit, the Group, does not always reach its full status as a Branch, just as some probationers do not reach the point of applying for membership. A new Branch, worthy of its Lamp when first lit, may keep the flame burning brightly for a year or two and then fail. Sometimes the reasons for this are plain, and sometimes they are beyond the control of the members.

As everyone knows, a Branch may, if it wishes, resign its status and return its Lamp, or the Central Executive may direct a Branch to return its Lamp. In some cases a second effort at building a sound unit has produced something far better than the first.

The Lamp is not the permanent possession of any Branch—it is the proud possession of L.W.H. as a whole and is handed into the keeping of a Branch until such time as the members may find themselves, or may be deemed to be, no longer able to uphold the trust reposed in them. Branches are reminded of this trust from time to time—by the lighting of new Lamps and by the review of the Branches by the Promotions Committee—and should be ready, if they find that their Spirit has failed and their light grown dim, to give up their Lamps voluntarily until they can be deservedly granted to them again.

In 1934 the Central Council approved of the principle of Limitation of Branch Status and asked the Central Executive to go into the matter and produce a memorandum for the Council of 1935.

Here are some of the points from the memorandum agreed to by the Council which met this year:—

When the Central Executive Committee grants Branch Status to a unit, the recognition of the unit as a Branch shall not be permanent, but shall cease to have effect three years after the date of Branch Status

being granted. The period may be shortened in special cases at the discretion of the Promotions Committee. The unit shall be entitled to apply before the period expires, for a re-grant of Branch Status.

The adoption of a similar limitation of Branch Status by existing Branches shall be voluntary.

Sub-Committees, called Area Lamps Committees, will be set up in those areas where Area Councils exist, comprising:—

Three members elected from the Area Council.

One member of the whole-time L.W.H. staff, or of the Promotions Committee.

These Committees will consider applications for re-granting Branch Status. They will not be executive bodies but will make recommendations to the Promotions Committee, informing Area Councils of their action.

When a Branch ceases to retain Branch Status, as in the following cases, the Lamp shall be returned to the care of the Promotions Committee at Headquarters, and the Sub-Committee shall recommend the next steps to be taken:—

(a) A Branch may relinquish its Lamp temporarily for a period of months, preferably not exceeding a year; meanwhile it may retain its Branch Status.

(b) A Branch may relinquish its Lamp and resign its Branch Status voluntarily.

(c) A Branch may have its Lamp withdrawn compulsorily by order of the Central Executive.

In all cases, therefore, of Groups promoted to Branch Status after December 1st, 1935, Branch Status will be granted normally for a period of three years. In certain cases the Promotions Committee may recommend that the period shall be less, for example, in the

case of Overseas units which are often faced with the possibility of continual change of membership owing to a shifting population.

Before the end of the time Branches may make application for a re-grant of Branch Status to the Area Lamps Committee who will review the position and report to the Central Promotions Committee.

The new recommendations are not retrospective and do not apply compulsorily to the Branches promoted before December, 1935. At the same time it is hoped that these older Branches will give the new principle very careful thought, and decide to adopt it

of their own free will. By doing this they will be putting themselves alongside the newer Branches.

We are quite sure that the new principle will act as a stimulation to a Branch when it is tempted to rest on its oars, for it must strive continually to maintain its Lamp, and the incentive to unceasing effort is never lacking. It also gives to new members and probationers the joy and privilege of working for and maintaining the Branch Status which was won by another team in earlier days.

J. T.

Starting a Library

THE idea to start a library came as casually as most good ideas come. During a discussion, after a talk, a book was mentioned bearing on the subject. One member had it and said how fine it was.

"I'd like to read it," someone put in. "So you shall, and you can pass it on to one of the others when you have finished with it," was the rejoinder.

"It would be rather great if we had a few books to lend around," the idea flashed out.

"My copy of 'Plain Tales' can be handed round to anyone who hasn't read it."

"I have a good book on psychology that might interest some of you."

"Bruce Barton's 'The Man Nobody Knows' is an enthralling study."

And so within the space of a few minutes about half-a-dozen books were offered.

The idea was taken up enthusiastically at the next committee meeting. "We can't expect a constant flow of books to be given," said one. "Couldn't we spare, say, half-a-crown a month from exchequer to buy suitable books?"

"Who is to say what books are suitable?" put in another. "Let's appoint someone to buy the books and act as librarian."

That's how our library was born. The librarian has a whole-hearted love of books. A certain proportion of the money is spent on Toc H literature and the rest on books that keep us in touch with the trend of modern thought. A. A. Milne's "Peace with Honour" was one of the books that was bought and a most interesting evening was spent in discussing it after a few had read it. It made the others anxious to have it.

We've had other gifts both in money and kind, so now we're the proud possessors of a library of thirty or more books. And each a book well worth while.

You may be interested to know the method of lending out the books. It's not original and certainly would not be suitable for a large library, but it enables us to keep a check on how the books are going.

Each title is given a page in an exercise book, and the page given three columns. The first column is headed "Date when borrowed," the second "Name of borrower," the third "Date when returned." At the end of the book is an index. Finally, please note, the idea is *not* copyright. E. K.

Rhoda: A Job in Northern Ireland

ITS quite a long time, now, since I was asked by one of our members to send you the story of the start of "Rhoda," and now, for what it is worth, you have it. I suspect that it won't read as well as it "tells," but maybe when you have read it through, you may feel that your unit can do something in the same line, or co-operate with us.

Duncairn was just at the supper stage, when there came a step on the stairs. I was told that it was one of Toc H coming to say good-bye before leaving Belfast. In his farewell remarks he said, "There's one job I do wish you girls would do—start a club, or do something for the servant girls. There doesn't seem to be anything done for them here, and other girls seem to look down on them." That was all. On our way home I talked it over with the secretary, and that was all. Duncairn could not possibly undertake it, and, anyway, we didn't know how to begin.

A Church Army sister was walking along the Embankment, when she saw a girl sitting alone on a seat. She went over and asked the girl what she was doing there, and was told that the girl, whom for convenience we will christen B., was a stranger to London. She had arrived about a fortnight before, and had taken a place as maid. Not knowing London, she had nowhere to go on her "day off," and so had spent her time sitting there. The sister gave her, as she thought, the address of an "Alexandra Club," to which B. went. She found, however, that the club had moved, and was sent to another address. Once again she had been misdirected. Again she set out, and this time was successful. Now the moral of this story is not the praise of the "Alexandra Club," but the fact that B. went to three different addresses, separated by fairly long distances, in search of the club, so eager was she to find it. By the Grace of God it *was* a Church Army sister who directed her, for she would have followed anyone's direction as readily.

That is the story that caught my eye, apparently accidentally, for in an idle moment I had been turning the pages of a copy of "Our Quarterly," without any conscious intention of reading. Immediately I thought of our own little maid, just come from the country. "Why, that might have been Sally, but Belfast has NO Alexandra Clubs."

I went over to see our Area Secretary, and she, too, thought that "it couldn't be done." However, we hoarded the idea at the backs of our respective brains (well, she did. It just rattled about in my empty compartment).

I hadn't visited the Belfast Branch for weeks, and I promised to look in at a discussion on "Living Dangerously." I promised to be in for the start, but didn't arrive until the discussion was well away from the subject, and flourishing.

Just after I arrived, someone said, "Well, at that rate, we ought to bring everybody into our meetings, and I don't see how it would work. What will interest a maid isn't likely to be very interesting to her mistress, and mill girls and school teachers must be catered for differently." I don't know what was said after that, for I leaned across to the Area Secretary and said, "Is this the time to talk about the idea?" She gave me her blessing, and in the next lull I got to my feet and told them all I have told you, with a little more. And that WAS that. We decided to start right away. The club was to meet in our own rooms, and so have no expenses for rent, heat and light. A member with a duplicator got out a circular, which was distributed by hand by the rest of the Area, to all the clergy that we could get hold of, asking them to announce the opening of the club. Only one asked if I were a respectable person (I signed the circulars), the rest took me on faith. One dear man wanted to beg for magazines and gramophone records for us. Not only those, but old furniture, which he was sure he could get for us. We didn't really need the furniture,

but I didn't like to discourage the man. And he didn't even announce the opening!

In May we opened. Each week during May and June we sat in the rooms and waited for the girls, who didn't come. Then we closed down for the summer.

In October we re-opened. Once again I wrote to the papers, and two of them published my letter. I was laid up, and out of town, so couldn't go round to the newspaper offices, and I lay in bed and straffed the third paper, when I received from their offices a copy of the paper, with about a third of a column about "Rhoda," as she had been christened. I got back to town the week after the opening, to find a telephone message awaiting me. Would I 'phone T. immediately? I groaned in spirit. No one had turned up at "Rhoda," and was it worth while carrying on? I was so sure that that was the message that I had two answers ready when I took down the receiver. One was "Yes," the other "No." The message came through, "Ten girls came last week, and they're awfully keen. Rhoda's going to be a great success. There's a lady come to teach embroidery. Can you come to-night?" Could I come? Could anyone stop me? Rhoda now has over 20 names on her roll, and is still progressing. We do whatever the girls

like to do. First Aid, knitting, embroidery, carol singing (for the Children's Hospital), and making rugs from old stockings; physical jerks and folk dancing, games and, of course, tea. There is a weekly subscription of 2d. per member, no rules, and you have Rhoda.

"Or co-operate with us." And here is the story of a failure. Lily was undecided about taking a new job in England. As she said, she wouldn't have Rhoda there. We said, "Go, and we'll tell our people there that they must look you up." Trusting in our promise she went, and I wrote to the secretary of the nearest L.W.H. unit. Lily went, a simple country girl. In August she came back. Some of our members met her. They say that they did not know her, she had changed so much from the gentle, simple girl we knew. Although it was against our rules, one of our members got her work, but we have never seen her since. Do you blame her for not coming back to us? She trusted our promise that we would find friends for her. We trusted that you, part of the same family, loving widely, would take her in. Maybe a letter went astray, but I find that hard to believe. Anyway, she came back, without having had one friendly hand to greet her, driven back by loneliness . . . "or co-operate with us." G. M. R.

How can Toc H help the Individual?

A Talk given at a Rally in Glasgow

FIRSTLY, Toc H can help the individual to find his place in society by committing him, if he truly has the Toc H spirit, to a certain standard of life. A Toc H member will, having pledged himself to the service of the lamp and to the still higher service of One who is the Light of all the World, be aided to act as leaven in the society or community in which his daily life is lived. Should he, for instance, work among many who regard the Christian way as sheer foolishness, and others who wistfully regard it as a beautiful but utterly impracticable ideal, he will try, "spreading the gospel without preaching it," to show by his

own living that life lived on such principles is not only possible, but gloriously triumphant. He will carry with him qualities of good cheer that will dissipate pessimism and gloom as the sun scatters the clouds. Leaven and sunshine—both silent things—both powerful things. The leaven makes no fuss—it simply gets to work and loses itself in the process, and when the bread is baked you never notice the leaven at all, you only know that without it the bread would be of little use. It is like the small boy's definition of salt as "the stuff that gives things a funny taste when you forget to put it in." In his book called "The Returning Tide of Faith,"

Neville Talbot speaks of the contribution of Christianity to life in these words:—

"The saving contribution of Christianity to life—the leaven required—is theological virtue. Character, that is, moulded to the core by Godwardness. The character of men who, with a saving unconsciousness, bring God with them because their hearts are wide open to the Light of what He is, who, by an inmost obedience, are internally free; who are conduits of the loving-kindness which is at the heart of things. Their lives are the leaven, the salt and the light of the world. They embody and spread the virtue of the Beatitudes, which is, in all its elements, theological—rootless unless rooted in God. They are detached from the greedy clutches of the world, for they are lifted above its fever in the detachment of lives hidden with God. Yet they are in passionate sympathy with others, for they see them in the light of what they are to God. They are disinterested and self-effacing, for they are turned from self to God. Yet they are ardent and irrepressible in the battle for reform, for the fire of the intolerance of God over evil is burning in their hearts. They are kind, because He is love. They are pure, because He draws their warring impulses into the harmony of single heartedness. They make peace, because they are at peace with God. They are at war in the world, because it is at variance with God. Blessed are the poor in spirit, blessed are they that mourn, that are meek, that hunger and thirst after righteousness, that are merciful, that are pure in heart, that are peacemakers, that are persecuted for righteousness sake—for theirs is the Kingdom of God. This is the leaven of the Kingdom. This is God's remedy for the world's heart disease."

Is that not the aim and the ideal of Toc H—to help the individual to find his place in society as the leaven, the salt and the light?

Secondly, Toc H can help the individual to find his place in society by its fellowship. He will have an opportunity of making friends—and find that the best way to make a friend is to be one. He will learn to see things from many different viewpoints and no longer merely from his own. He will find that there is, perhaps, a little that he can teach, but doubtless a very great deal more

that he can learn. He will begin to realise something of the difficulties that beset other lives—difficulties often faced with a courage that will make him ashamed of his own complaining. Toc H will give to the lonely a sense of comradeship and all that the strength of comradeship and a common ideal can mean, for the strength of a common purpose is a very real and deep thing. The meeting place should be a power-house from which each individual member goes out charged afresh with courage, strength and resolution. When we stand, remembering our elder brethren, it must be an act, not only of remembrance, but of re-dedication. Remembrance alone can become a very empty thing—surely they would have us pick up the torch that fell from their dead hands. Remembering our elder brethren, we remember also those who need us now, and those younger brethren—the next runners in the race, into whose hands we must pass on the torch, and to us will be the blame if the flame of that torch has flickered and gone out.

Sometimes at that meeting place there will be the opportunity and privilege of listening to authoritative speakers—men and women whose work or cause lies very near their hearts. The listener will learn something of how "the other half of the world" lives—and be aghast often at his previous ignorance or apathy. He will glimpse far horizons and will increase in knowledge and in understanding of conditions and opportunities in his own town or community, and will be helped to find his place in society as one whose knowledge has been widened and increased and whose sympathies have been deepened.

Thirdly, Toc H can help the individual to find his place in society by making him assess his capabilities—or lack of them. If, for instance, he has been content to remain in the background—and indeed to think it rather praiseworthy that he should be content so to remain—he will perhaps begin to realise that the background can be an extremely selfish place. He will realise that true membership or citizenship involves responsibilities as well as privileges—that he is not intended to be merely ornamental, and that neither Toc H nor society in general has

room for able-bodied passengers. As Kipling has it, "Gardens are not made by saying 'Oh how beautiful' and sitting in the shade." The deepest joy of the garden can only go to the man who has dug and planted and watered—who has had a vision, while yet the earth lay in the grip of winter, of a day coming when his garden would be filled with the scent and the glory of flowers lifting glad faces to the sun, and has put all his heart and labour into making that vision come true.

Having come, therefore, to a better state of mind and willingness, the individual might say, "But how can I go about it?" and here Toc H comes in with jobs abundant and varied—suitable holes for pegs round or square. A member may find himself doing—and thoroughly enjoying doing—a job of which he had not believed himself capable; discovering hidden resources of whose existence he had not dreamed, and in the discovery and use of them a deep joy and self respect such as he had not known before. Conversely, he may find out the inadequacy of some resources on which he had counted, and, duly humbled, start to build anew,

seeing to it that this time his foundations are secure and his house builded, not on sand, but on rock. He will have a vision now of that for which he builds—an end he may not see but nevertheless believes in with all his heart—a time surely coming when his unfinished building will be built into that City which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God. He will be brought to realise that his talent was given him, not to be comfortably buried out of sight, but to be used and multiplied with all the powers that are his, to the service of God and every man. He will be helped to find his place in society as one who has taken stock of himself and is prepared, quietly, sincerely and gladly, to give all that he has and is.

To sum up, if a member tries sincerely and honestly to steer his life by the Toc H compass—if he tries, in his everyday life, to think fairly, love widely, witness humbly and build bravely—letting the light of the lamp shine through his life, then others whose light has grown dim may take fresh courage and discover anew that life, despite difficulties and adversities, is very well worth while.

Living the Main Resolution

HOW can we better live up to the Main Resolution? How can we better do anything? Firstly, surely, by doing something that will banish apathy and make us want to do the thing better, and secondly, by understanding what we have undertaken.

I wonder how many of our Branches and Groups have the words of the Main Resolution displayed in their rooms, or how many of our members can repeat the words of the Main Resolution? We can remember the four "points of the compass," those are frequently brought to our notice, because those are the things we are to do, but do we always remember that we have pledged ourselves to learn how to do them? To practise the rudiments of a subject well does not mean the subject is exhausted, and only boredom or apathy will allow us to come to a standstill; we must keep our promise and go on learning.

We are each pledged:—

To listen now and always for the voice of God; to know His Will revealed in Christ and to do it fearlessly, reckoning nothing of the world's opinion or its successes for ourselves, or this our family, and towards this end to think fairly, to love widely, to witness humbly and to build bravely.

All these promises are interwoven; you cannot love widely without listening for the Voice of God, or think fairly without knowing the Will of Christ nor can you say "give me a job to get on with, I have no time for the other side of it," your job will be lacking, and you are letting down your members just as completely as if you promised to make the tea at your next meeting, and having arrived with tea, sugar and milk, forgot to arrange to have oil for the stove. You have got the goods, but you have not done what

you were relied on to do, and unfortunately your members cannot tell you, as they certainly would about the tea, they are vaguely disappointed in you.

Tubby says a trench-going Padre makes a Church-going Battalion, and though we are going to try especially to remember the first two promises of the Main Resolution, they must be the reason behind our trench-going. The Padre did not take well-wrapped-up little sermons with him, and deliver them surreptitiously when he thought they might fall on fruitful ground—that did not bring the Battalion to him afterwards. He just made the men wonder who this jolly little fellow was, who need not be in such a dismal place, as being a Padre he was not allowed to fight, who gave a helping hand here and a cheery word there and who really was a pal. But, if I may borrow a thought of the speaker's at our last District Rally, though he hid his light under a bushel, it must inevitably shine through the chinks of the basket and make a curious person investigate. Then is his chance to tell why he does these things and why he does them light-heartedly.

We must keep the whole of our pledge as we have undertaken it, learn to become

better Christians and learn quickly. Surely, we owe it to those men and women who have given their lives in the hope of leaving a better world, to stir ourselves to action when we think of how they would feel if they could read of nations increasing armies and armaments. We know how imbecile war is and how small we feel to tackle such problems, but there are millions of good folks in the world, who think like ourselves, but who do nothing about it, and if we can only stir some of them to actions of service, we shall be doing our share towards influencing public opinion, perhaps more than we think.

It is up to us to do all we can to rouse ourselves, to re-read the Toc H books, and in our small way capture the spirit of Tubby and his first few helpers, who in those early days would have been amazed had they been told their influence would be world-wide in so short a time. This is gratitude when we remember the beginning of the Main Resolution: "How God used the Old House to bring home to multitudes of men that behind the ebb and flow of things temporal stand the eternal realities and to send them forth strengthened to fight at all costs for the setting up of His Kingdom upon Earth."

New Zealand News

IT is somewhat difficult to write news of New Zealand when one is 13,000 miles away from it; one is so dependent on letters, and these, alas, are rather few and far between from the New Zealand units. I am still hopefully hoping for the day when each unit will reply within a few weeks to letters, as it is very hard to keep up a one-sided correspondence. I will quote later on from those letters I have had recently, so that you may hear a bit about some jobs they are tackling.

Of course, Padre Leggate, on his return early in the year brought us first-hand information about the Family in New Zealand, and I gather from their letters how much help and inspiration he gave them, putting things in an entirely new light. They were most grateful for his valuable help, espec-

ially in helping them to draft their constitution.

"Wimex," the Dominion Women's Executive, meets in Wellington at regular intervals, and is doing valuable work in organising, linking up and thinking for the New Zealand Family. The Joint Advisory Committee is also helping greatly to bring about better understanding and co-operation between the two sides of the Family.

L. W. H. seems to be taking a hold in New Zealand, and I am glad to hear that they are realising how important it is to see that the new Groups are started in the right way.

Both Auckland and Christchurch branches have sent out members to start New Groups. In the Auckland district there are now Mt.

Eden and North Shore Groups and Epsom Group, and from Christchurch have sprung up Christchurch North Group and Lyttleton Group. Dunedin is sending in an application for Branch status in time for the 1936 Festival. Wellington has so far not started any Groups, but is hoping to make a beginning with extension work soon.

The Wellington Branch seems to be in a healthy condition, and giving good work in the way of jobs. Wellington Branch particularly are hoping to work up interest in L.W.H. through girls' schools, and on their recommendation a resolution was passed at the Dominion Executive "that all New Zealand units should further develop L.W.H. through work in girls' schools, and that units were well advised to take such action as is most suitable locally to form school sections."

Last autumn, or rather their spring, Wellington Branch made a study of the Women of the Bible, and their Padre gave them special talks on them.

A letter from the Mt. Eden Group (Auckland) correspondent says, "At Mt. Eden this year the L.W.H. has started a Girls' Club, for girls from 8 to 16 years. It is held in the Toc H Hall every Saturday afternoon, and the attendance varies from 20 up to 30 or more. The little ones make scrap books to be given to hospitals, and the older ones knit patches with brightly coloured wools, to be sewn together to make quilts which will be given away. About four of our members go along and look after the children, who mostly come from very poor homes. We organise games amongst them, read to them, teach them first-aid, dancing, etc., and finally fill them up with cocoa and biscuits—and what a capacity they have for cocoa and biscuits!

"Last Saturday we invited the mothers to come along to see what was being done, gave a little concert of items by the children and a demonstration of First Aid. The L.W.H. members supplied the afternoon tea, and, of course, there were a lot of sweet and fancy

cakes. You should have heard the whoops of delight when the children caught sight of this afternoon tea instead of their customary biscuits! One mother said to me that her children looked forward from one week to the next for the club, and I think they enjoy it. Last thing in the afternoon we have prayers in the chapel before we send the children home."

I also gather that New Zealand has been having the same freak weather that the rest of the world has been having, and there have been a great many landslides and floodings, making communication very difficult, and causing a great deal of distress.

Alec Churcher has arrived in New Zealand, and took out their lamp to Auckland Branch. This was to be lit by their new Patroness, Lady Galway, some time in February.

Lady Bledisloe, who took such an interest in L.W.H. in New Zealand, on her return to England paid a visit to All Hallows, New June, the Lunch Club and the office, and at All Hallows received and lit the Auckland Lamp and then handed it over to Alec Churcher to deliver to Auckland. Lady Bledisloe has since become a Vice-President of Toc H L.W.H., and hopes to be able to take an active interest in the work over here.

We are hoping that some New Zealand units will be represented at the Festival in June; anyone able to come will be sure of a warm welcome. It is so helpful to get the personal touch, and one much appreciates being able to meet members from overseas.

I was fortunate to meet in the summer a potential L.W.H.er from Devonport, Auckland, a Mrs. Bennett, who, I hope, has now got into touch with one of the L.W.H. Units near Auckland.

I know that New Zealand badly wants a Headquarters visitor, and—well, I hope they may be lucky soon!

The Family at Home

WESTERN AREA: *Bath District*.—Bath (does the name make you think of old-time gallants and ladies, of Beau Nash, powdered hair, sedan chairs, and of the famous Roman Baths which still exist?), and Bristol, picturesque, historic, quaint old Bristol, with its many, many ghosts of great men and women, Bristol—where was born the idea of the Toc H Lamp. Such are the backgrounds of the Bath and Bristol Branches of L.W.H.

The two units are much more like one large happy unit than a District, and particularly is this the case since the District Team has been functioning. Joint meetings are frequent, an outstanding one taking place in July of last year, when a Picnic meeting was planned midway between Bath and Bristol, just off the main road, on the banks of the lovely Avon. As the weather was decidedly cool, the picnic took place indoors, in a private room of an Inn (or in common and garden English, a "Pub"!). We were served with tea or lemonade, and the food, of which everyone had contributed a share, was pooled, and what a feast it was! After everyone had eaten as much as they possibly could there was quite a large quantity left, which was sold, and the proceeds handed to Bath for the Toc H Camp Fund.

The meeting itself was both serious and hilarious, starting off with Light, then a sing-song, followed by each telling how she first came to a meeting. Scarcely any of the reasons were the same, ranging from the desire to have somewhere to go to wear a new frock, to hunger for the spiritual side. Some came because the idea of service appealed, or the fellowship and breaking down of class barriers seemed a fine thing; one or two said they were "bullied" in, but added that they could not be "bullied" out. After the close of the evening with Family Prayers, we re-crossed the Avon and wended our eastward or westward ways.

A Joint Officers' Training afternoon and evening was held in October by way of an experiment, which proved amazingly successful. Papers were read by the Bath Branch Secretary and Treasurer on their respective offices, and by the Bristol Group's Jobmistress and Chairman. Very many new

ideas came to light. One of the most important things was the realisation of the need for real co-operation between officers, that is, not shutting up each office into "water-tight" compartments. Another point which is worthy of mention was that of appreciating (and working for to a certain extent) the possibility of folks "growing out of their jobs," in other words, that if L.W.H. was successfully working, many probationers would find they could take on jobs of larger scope. And to remember that amongst other things units were "training grounds of character," and that where a unit was a real training ground officers must see that members and probationers were assisted as far as possible to utilise to the full newly developed and hardly realised talents. After the actual discussion of officers' jobs concluded, questions set by the Toc H Area Secretary were discussed, but most of us were feeling rather tired after a fairly strenuous afternoon and evening, so these were postponed for a future date.

The District Committee is still in somewhat an elementary stage of development and organisation, but is definitely though gradually improving. It is, however, a real Team in every sense of the word, though we have yet to learn to be more businesslike. Ten meetings were held last year, and these were devoted mainly to the thrashing out of problems relative to each unit—of which there are many! It is hoped in future, however, to cut out much of this business and get down to serious discussion and training. As a matter of fact we feel somewhat isolated and very much in need of real guidance and leadership, but as we are continually groping we are finding for ourselves much which is proving to be of very real value. Early this year the Team tried yet another experiment in the form of a Training afternoon for Unit members and probationers. Four of the questions previously mentioned were discussed under the leadership of the District Secretary, the answers and comments noted, and when discussion ended these comments were read out and then compared with the answers given by the author of the questions. In three cases our collective answers were

identical with the author's, but in the fourth the discussion very nearly became a controversy on the actual meaning of the word "Duty"!

Bath Branch held their usual Birthday re-dedication and Festival at the Toc H Chapel and their respective rooms. The attendance from other units was rather disappointing this year, through unavoidable circumstances. The speaker was the Rev. Canon F. D. V. Narborough, who spoke on "St. Paul," making him "live" to each one of us.

Bristol is feeling both proud and humble at having achieved Branch Status. The Lamp is to be dedicated to the memory of one of their own earlier members, through whose inspiration the Group has been built during the last three years.

The District has not yet made any attempt to foster or start new growth, it being felt that both the District and the units individually had too much yet to learn, and also that the best policy would be to build two sound Branches before encouraging any new off-shoots to take root.

We are now looking forward to the Area Rally in April, and the Festival and Lamp-lighting in June, at which, in spite of the drawback of its being held on a Friday, we hope to be well represented.

Bath Branch have been making very great efforts to encourage new people of different types (a great difficulty in such a conservative place as Bath) and they are gradually succeeding, having more probationers than they have had for some long time. *Bristol* on the other hand, had almost more probationers than can comfortably be dealt with, which is a joy and a problem too.

Nothing has been said of Service because one feels like the employer who engaged many hands, and who, when asked if he

would see the reference of a new employee said, "Well, you would not want to show them if they were bad ones, and in any case I've never seen any but good ones"! There has not been any outstanding job tackled, but experience has shown that the service is well carried out, and particularly is this verified in the requests for service which are received, showing that the light of sacrifice and service is burning clearly in very many corners of the District.

LINCOLNSHIRE AREA.—The Lincolnshire Area has one Branch—*Boston*, and three Groups—*Horncastle*, *Morton*, and *Lincoln*.

We were delighted to have Mrs. Twinch for a week-end in March. She went to each unit, and her visit was a great inspiration to all, and like *Oliver Twist* "we want more."

In each unit an effort has been made to give more time to thought and discussion. During the year we have definitely tried to overcome the difficulty of distance and get more co-operation in the Area. The District Team has met on Saturday afternoons at the Headquarters of the different units in the Area in turn. At each meeting we have talked about our own group problems, and then had a discussion on some L.W.H. topic.

In July the Team spent a week-end together at a quiet seaside place, *Anderby Creek*. There, beside the sea on Lincolnshire's famous golden sand dunes, we discussed finance and the future development of L.W.H. We went back to our units refreshed and invigorated, convinced that if we could only spend a few more week-ends in the open it would be very beneficial.

We look forward to the time when other units will be formed, and there are signs that interest is aroused in many places in the Area.

Here & There

FELLING. The following are a few suggestions of ways in which people might help with the work being carried out in Felling. Jerseys, pullovers, socks, and stockings with turned-down tops, are required for boys of 14-17; vests and jumpers for girls leaving the district to go to work; women's underwear—chiefly nightdresses. Coverlets made of odd pieces of wool are very acceptable, or odd pieces of wool for the girls to knit themselves. Clothing of all kinds is urgently required, especially shoes (even if much worn, as most of the men are good cobblers), and gym shoes for Club use.

* * *

The following articles are still required for the house at 13 Bolam Terrace, Felling: clocks; a small kettle, two or three wooden trays, one or two coal boxes with lids, one large metal tray, linen face towels, sheets (single bed size), one large cupboard, club plates, one or two small book cases, and one or two small bedroom tables. Contributions towards the larger items would be very acceptable.

* * *

L.W.H. PILGRIMAGES to Poperinghe will take place during the following week-ends:—

April 24th—27th.

July 17th—20th.

July 24th—27th.

These will be open to all members and probationers of L.W.H. and names of those who can take part should be sent in to the General Secretary at L.W.H. Headquarters.

In addition a Pilgrimage will take place on October 2nd—5th for representatives from all Areas.

* * *

Best wishes to Winifred Clifford ("Cliff" of old at New June) on her marriage to the Rev. John de Boulay Lance, which took place on Easter Tuesday at All Hallows. Many friends from Bermondsey and Stratford, as well as personal friends of both bride and bridegroom, gathered to wish them happiness.

* * *

We are sorry to hear of the sudden passing over of Connie Coulter, who has long been District Secretary of Durham, and whose character and keenness made her a real power in the work of L.W.H. in the North. She will be greatly missed, especially at West Stanley. Blackpool Branch has also lost a very dear member, Mrs. Richardson, who passed over after a short illness on April 9th. They speak of her as "one of those people who do the job that's nearest, and could always be relied upon in whatever she undertook to do."



Toc H League of Women Helpers

The Half-Yearly
List of Branches and Groups
July, 1936

28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3

TOC H LEAGUE OF WOMEN HELPERS

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President :

THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE

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MISS A. B. S. MACFIE

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Hon. Sec. Overseas Links : MRS. PRIDEAUX BRUNE
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Hon. Sec. Birthday Scheme : MISS R. ELMS,
5 Burton Houses, Brief Street, S.E.5

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The Half-Yearly List of Branches & Groups

BRANCHES are printed in capitals ; Groups are in italics.

THE BRITISH ISLES

LONDON AREA

Area Secretary : Miss E. C. Potter, 28 Great Tower Street, E.C.3.
Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Miss E. Price, 154 The Vale, N.W.11.

BROMLEY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss S. Wilby, 6 Manor Road, Beckenham, Kent.
 Beckenham, BROMLEY, SYDENHAM.

CROYDON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss A. E. Allen, Flat 5, 16 Park Hill Road, Croydon.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss V. Hemsley, 37 Bungalow Road, S.E.25.
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FOREST DISTRICT :

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 BARKING, ILFORD, ROMFORD, Seven Kings.

KINGSTON DISTRICT :

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Hon. District Pilot : Miss G. Brookman, 18 Elmar Road, N.15.
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 HAMPSTEAD, KENTISH TOWN, St. JOHN'S WOOD.

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Hon. District Secretary : Miss L. Hancock, 216 Brockley Road, S.E.4.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss L. Edwards, 1 Vanbrugh Park Road, S.E.3.
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Hon. District Secretary : Miss G. Simmonds, 9 Ladysmith Road, Wealdstone, Harrow.
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WESTERN DISTRICT :

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 Battle, BEXHILL-ON-SEA, BURWASH, HASTINGS, TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

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 Godalming, WEYBRIDGE, Woking.

WEST SUSSEX DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss Y. de Ternant, St. Michael's, Arundel Road, Worthing, Sussex.
 Lenes, WORTHING.

EASTERN AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Mrs. Twinch, Hadleigh, Aldenham Avenue, Radlett, Herts.

EAST HERTFORDSHIRE DISTRICT :

BROXBOURNE, Hertford.

LUTON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Bailey, 131 Farley Hill, Luton, Beds.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss J. Meiklejohn, 15 Ox Lane, Harpenden, Herts.
 BEDFORD, HARPENDEN, LUTON.

MID-HERTFORDSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss B. Ottaway, Withersdene, The Grove, Radlett, Herts.
 Hemel Hempstead, RADLETT, St. Albans, WATFORD, Welwyn Garden City.

UNATTACHED :

Hon. Secretary : Mrs. Brown, Thorpe Morieux Rectory, Bury St. Edmunds.
 Bury St. Edmunds, Cambridge, Chelmsford, CLACTON-ON-SEA, Ipswich, Norwich.

EAST MIDLANDS AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss A. Hellin, South Lodge, Osmaston Road, Derby.
Hon. Area Pilot : Mrs. Gilman, 10 Park Grove, Derby.
Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Newman, Arley House, Hill Rise, Braunstone, Leicester.

DERBY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Minton, Lucerne, Palmerstone Street, Derby.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Widdows, Ladycroft, Allestree, near Derby.
 DERBY, NORMANTON, ROWDITCH.

LEICESTER DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss L. Grudgings, 64 Hamilton Street, Leicester.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Sylvester, 37 Bakewell Street, Leicester.
 Anstey, Braunstone, LEICESTER.

NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. Gullick, 5 Fishpond Drive, The Park, Nottingham.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss K. Trevitt, 34 Compton Road, Sherwood, Nottingham.
 Carlton, CARRINGTON, MANSFIELD, NOTTINGHAM, PETERBOROUGH.

LINCOLNSHIRE AREA

Hon. Area Secretary: Miss R. A. Lefley, 9 Norfolk Street, Boston, Lincs.
BOSTON, *Horncastle, Lincoln, Morton.*

WEST MIDLANDS AREA

Hon. Area Secretary: Miss F. Mason, 520 Chester Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM NORTH-EAST DISTRICT.

Hon. District Secretary: Miss E. Tacon, 48 Orchard Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot: Miss E. Mason, 520 Chester Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

Aston Manor, BIRMINGHAM, Perry Bar, YFENTON.

BIRMINGHAM NORTH-WEST DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: Miss W. Griffiths, 213 Church Hill Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot: Miss F. E. Wallis, 86 Kingswood Road, Moseley, Birmingham.

HANDSWORTH, Handsworth A, Sandwell, Soba, West Bromwich.

BIRMINGHAM SOUTH-EAST DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary (temp.): Miss C. Hodgetts, 78 Fox Hollies Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot: Miss N. E. Keeling, 189 Hob Moor Road, Small Heath, Birmingham.

Acocks Green, Kings Heath, MOSELEY, Moseley A, SMALL HEATH, Yardley.

BIRMINGHAM SOUTH-WEST DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary (temp.): Mrs. Barradell, 45 Tenbury Road, Kings Heath, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot (temp.): Mrs. Steers, 174 Hole Lane, Northfield, Birmingham.

BEARWOOD, Edgbaston, HARBORNE, Kings Norton, Lye.

STAFFORDSHIRE DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: c/o Hon. Area Secretary.

WALSALL, WEDNESFIELD.

WARWICKSHIRE DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: Miss L. Davis, 642 Foleshill Road, Coventry.

Hon. District Pilot: Miss S. Huntley, 80 Holmsdale Road, Coventry.

COVENTRY, Rugby.

NORTH WESTERN AREA

Area Secretary: Miss G. Bolton, 64 Burnage Hall Road, Levenshulme, Manchester.

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary: Mrs. Fenton Atkinson, The Cottage, Bowdon, Cheshire.

EAST LANCs. DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: c/o Area Secretary.

Accrington, Barnoldswick, BLACKBURN, Burnley, Colne.

LAKELAND DISTRICT (Experimental):

Hon. District Secretary (temp.): Miss J. Carr, 176 Warwick Road, Carlisle.

CARLISLE, Grange-over-Sands, KENDAL.

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: Miss M. Ballard, 214 Derby Lane, Stoneycroft, Liverpool.

Hon. District Pilot: Miss A. Petherbridge, 10 Clare Crescent, Wallasey.

Aintree, Birkenhead, COLWYN BAY, Deeside, Eccleston, LIVERPOOL, WALLASEY, Wavertree, Wigan.

MANCHESTER DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: c/o Area Secretary.

LEVENSHULME, MANCHESTER, SALFORD, Withington.

MANCHESTER SUB-DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary (temp.): Miss E. Watson, 10 Kings Road, Rochdale.

Bolton, Oldham, Rochdale.

MID-CHESHIRE DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: Miss D. Walton, Gerston, West Road, Bowdon, Cheshire.

ALTRINCHAM, Northwich, Warrington.

NORTH LANCs. DISTRICT:

Hon. District Secretary: Mrs. Heywood, 56 Plover Street, Deepdale, Preston, Lancs.

BLACKPOOL, Lancaster, PRESTON.

STOCKPORT DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Smith, Hunstan, Poynton, Cheshire.*Hon. District Pilot* : Miss M. Kirby, 4a Oakfield Road, Stockport.*Cheadle, Cheadle Hulme, Heaton Moor, Macclesfield, STOCKPORT.*

STONE SUB-DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. M. Taylor, 79 High Lane, Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent.*Leek, Shelton, STOKE-ON-TRENT.*

YORKSHIRE AREA

Area Secretary : Miss E. M. Thomas, 37 Spring Hill, Sheffield 10.*Hon. Area General Branch Secretary* : Miss M. Bell, 529 Crookesmoor Road, Sheffield, 10.

CENTRAL YORKSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss K. M. Hustler, Rosehurst, Pannal, Yorks.*Harrogate, Knaresborough, YORK, Yorkshire Homes (Harrogate).*

EAST YORKS DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss N. Wardale, 68 Etherington Drive, Beverley Road, Hull, Yorks.*Anlaby, Bridlington, COTTINGHAM, HULL.*

HUDDERSFIELD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. Crowther, Ellerslie, Huddersfield.*Hon. District Pilot* : Miss N. Crowe, 49 Spring Street, Huddersfield.*Brighouse, HUDDERSFIELD, Kirkburton, PADDOCK, Wakefield.*

LEEDS DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Handley, 17 Stanmore Road, Leeds 4.*Hon. District Pilot* : Miss E. Jenkins, 11 Jackson Avenue, Leeds 8.*Harehills, Keighley, LEEDS, Leeds Central, Leeds University.*

ROTHERHAM DISTRICT.

Hon. District Secretary : Miss K. Turner, 68 Greasborough Road, Parkgate, Rotherham, Yorks.*HALLAM, Kimberworth, Rawmarsh, ROTHERHAM.*

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss R. Sadler, 21 Newington Road, Sheffield, 11.*Hon. District Pilot* : Miss M. Worth, 8 Travis Place, Sheffield.*CHESTERFIELD, ECCLESFIELD, Hillsborough, SHEFFIELD, WEST SHEFFIELD.*

NORTHERN AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss D. Hyde, 184 Park Road, W. Hartlepool.*Hon. Area General Branch Secretary* : Mrs. Brown, 19, Brunswick Drive, Harrogate.

DURHAM DISTRICT :

Hon. District Pilot : Miss E. Bubb, 273 Cleveland Road, Sunderland.*South Shields, Sunderland, West Stanley.*

NEWCASTLE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss N. Hope, 21 Victoria Avenue, Whitley Bay, Northumberland.*GATESHEAD, Newcastle City, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.*

TEESIDE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss G. Howe, Standard House, Northallerton, Yorks.*Bishop Auckland, DARLINGTON, HARTLEPOOLS, Stockton-on-Tees.*

SOUTHERN AREA

BOURNEMOUTH DISTRICT :

Hon. District Correspondent : Miss M. Jean, 59, Norton Road, Bournemouth.*Bournemouth, Milford-on-Sea, Winton.*

OXFORD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. M. Chaundy, 20 Southfield Road, Oxford.*Hon. District Pilot* : Mrs. Jenkinson, Stamford House, Brasenose College, Oxford.*Abingdon, Cowley, OXFORD.*

READING DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Beeston, Crescent View, Horseshoe Crescent, Beaconsfield, Bucks.*Hon. District Pilot (temp.)* : Miss G. Groves, 88 Hamilton Road, Reading.*Basingstoke, Beaconsfield, READING, SLOUGH.*

UNATTACHED :

GUERNSEY, Jersey, Portsmouth, Southampton University.

SOUTH WESTERN AREA

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Fox, 26 College Road, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.

SOMERSET DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss McMurtric, 18 Cedar Grove, Yeovil.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Palmer, Tyndale, Preston Road, Yeovil.
Sherborne, TAUNTON, YEovil.

UNATTACHED : *Exmouth, Plymouth.*

WESTERN AREA

BATH DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. M. Turner, 1 Campbell Street, City Road, Bristol 2.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Godden, Westcote, Weston Road, Bath.
 BATH, BRISTOL.

GLOUCESTER & WORCESTER DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss H. Comely, 7 Pittville Villas, Cheltenham, Glos.
 CHELTENHAM, *Evesham, GLOUCESTER, Worcester.*

SOUTH WALES

Hon. Area Adviser : Mrs. Price-Hughes, 52 St. Nicholas Road, Barry, Glam.

CARDIFF DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Jones, 140 Heath Park Avenue, Cardiff.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Jewell, 192 Carlisle Street, Cardiff.
 BARRY, CARDIFF, *Llandaff, Riverside.*

SWANSEA DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss H. M. John, Nythwylfa, Lon Gwynfryn, Sketty, Swansea.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Webb, 14 Cefn Parc, Skewen, Glam.
 MORRISTON, NEATH, *Port Talbot, Swansea.*

SCOTLAND

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss N. T. Brown, 23 Carmunnock Road, Glasgow, S.4.

Aberdeen, EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, Hamilton, Pollok.

IRELAND

Hon. Area Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Lawley, 10 Osborn Drive, Bangor, Co. Down.

Hon. Area Pilot (temp.) : Mrs. Ringer Hewett, Ri Aghar, Avenue Road, Lurgan.
 BANGOR, BELFAST, *Duncairn, Lurgan.*

CENTRAL GENERAL BRANCH

Hon. Secretary : Mrs. Edmund Horne, 34 Bolton Gardens, London, S.W.5.

CIRCLES OF THE LAMP

Harrogate : Miss E. Young, Queen Ethelburga's School.

Maesteg : Miss M. Lewis, 22 Brynmawr Place.

Reading : Miss Elton, The Abbey School, Reading.

PROBATIONARY GROUPS

LONDON : *Central, Highbury Park, Ruislip, West Drayton, West Wickham.* COUNTRY : *Buckley, Burley, Cinderford, Gravesend, Gorton, Hurst Hill, Kingstanding, Knock, Larkhall, Merthyr Tydfil, Moston, Nelson, Newark, Ormeau, Poynton, Solihull, Sutton Coldfield.*

OVERSEAS

BELGIUM

Brussels : Mrs. Pimblott, 23 Rue des Clematites, Uccle-Bruxelles.

CANADA

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. N. K. Edwards, 28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

EASTERN CANADA REGION :

Hon. Regional Secretary : Mrs. Hilton, 707 Windermere Avenue, Toronto.

Hon. Regional Pilot : Mrs. Davies, 381 Melrose Avenue, Verdun, Quebec.

MONTREAL DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss V. Matthews, 159 Birch Avenue, St. Lambert, P.O.
Montreal, St. Lambert, Verdun.

TORONTO DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss I. M. Plumbley, 117 Bernard Avenue, Toronto.
Ottawa South, Parkdale, Toronto, York.

MIDDLE WEST CANADA :

Calgary : Mrs. Bunning, 809 9th Street, N.W., Calgary, Alberta.
Saskatoon : Mrs. M. H. Smith, 836 Main Street, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

BRITISH COLUMBIA :

Hon. Area Pilot : Miss M. E. Owen, 635 West 12th Avenue, Vancouver.
Chilliwack, North Vancouver, VANCOUVER.

ARGENTINE AND CHILE

ARGENTINE :

Hon. Secretary : Mrs. Meynell, 314 Reconquista, Buenos Aires.
Buenos Aires.

CHILE :

Santiago : Miss E. Doud, Casilla 105 D, Santiago de Chile.
Valparaiso : Miss I. Taylor, Casilla 40v, Valparaiso.

AUSTRALIA

Hon. Correspondent in England : Miss A. B. S. Macfie, 7 Tower Hill, London, E.C.3.

QUEENSLAND :

Brisbane : Mrs. Smith, Soudan Street, Toowong, Brisbane.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA :

Hon. State Secretary : Miss K. McBain, c/o Elder Smith & Co. Ltd., Adelaide, S. Australia.
ADELAIDE, PAYNEHAM, UNLEY.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA :

Hon. State Secretary : Miss J. Kimpton, G.P.O. Box E. 202, Perth, W.A.
Hon. State Pilot : Miss G. Crow, c/o Messrs. John Darling & Sons, St. George's Terrace, Perth, W.A.
Albany, Beverley, Claremont, Fremantle, Perth, Subiaco.

NEW ZEALAND

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. Kent, Bonds Cay, Radlett, Herts.

Hon. Dominion Secretary : Miss E. Riddick, P.O. Box 1223, Wellington.

AUCKLAND, CHRISTCHURCH, Christchurch North, Dunedin, Lyttleton, Mt. Eden, Nelson, North Shore (Auckland),
WELLINGTON.

SOUTHERN AFRICA

Hq. Staff : Miss M. O. Hill, c/o P.O. Box 7387, Johannesburg.

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. Ellison, 28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

EASTERN PROVINCE :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Miss A. Smith, St. Andrew's Preparatory School, Grahamstown, C.P.

ALICE, Butterworth, Cradock, EAST LONDON, GRAHAMSTOWN, Kingwilliamstown, PORT ELIZABETH, QUEENSTOWN,
Somerset East.

NATAL :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Harrington Johnson, 111 Silverton Rd., Durban, Natal.
Berea, DURBAN, Ixopo, Ladysmith, Pinetown.

ORANGE FREE STATE :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Devis, c/o Rev. H. Devis, Coloured Location, Bloemfontein.
Bloemfontein.

RHODESIA :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Wells, P.O. Box 385, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia.
BULAWAYO, SALISBURY, Umtali.

TRANSVAAL :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Webster, P.O. Box 7387, Johannesburg.
JOHANNESBURG, Klerksdorp, Pretoria, Zeerust.

WESTERN PROVINCE :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Oliver Cole, Clifton, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape.
CAPE TOWN, Seapoint, Wynberg.

EAST AFRICA

Kampala : Miss P. N. Knowles, P.O. Kampala, Uganda.

Nairobi : Miss C. Howard, P.O. Box 339, Nairobi, Kenya.

The Log
July
1936



Bertram Park

H.R.H. The Duchess of York
Patroness of the Toc H League of Women Helpers

The Patroness has sent a special message of Greeting to the Family on the occasion of the Coming-of-Age Festival, and this is reproduced on the following page.

The Log
July
1936



June 12th 1936

145 PICCADILLY
W.1.

As Patroness of the League of
Woman Helpers I shall look
forward to welcoming all who
will be present at the Coming-of-Age
Festival of Tox H.

I hope that the Festival may
be a great inspiration to all
those taking part in it, and
I send my cordial greetings to
all Members who are not
able to attend.

Elizabeth